

1953





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# *Starch and Stripes*



*Department of Nursing  
Faculty of Medicine, Columbia University  
Presbyterian Hospital School of Nursing  
New York City*

The  
Class

of  
1953

presents . . .



## *Reflections of Nursing*



# Dedication



*Miss Margaret Eliot*

Acting Director of Nursing



We sought her strength  
For what might have been eternities,  
Down every path, in every town  
We've wandered.  
The shimmering light enveloped in her proud  
tradition  
Beckoned us.

We have searched for endless eons  
Into the glassy form of every raindrop:  
We sought her in the clouds  
Have climbed the mountain to its frosted peak.  
Beneath the grandeur of the sky  
Behind the brilliance of each star  
We've gazed.

We heard her laughter in the wind;  
Her cheer was in the rustling leaves.  
We saw her presence in the sky,  
Her touch was in the warmth of spring.  
We sought her lightness in the ocean's spray,  
Her depth within a fathomless well.

Each day we've sought to follow her,  
To wiser grow, to finer be  
That she might know  
That sparkles bright  
The Lamp she lit for us.

To Her, our guide  
We Dedicate  
This  
Our Yearbook.



*Miss Eleanor Lee*

ACTING EXECUTIVE OFFICER  
DEPARTMENT OF NURSING

By thine own soul's law learn to live  
And if men thwart thee, take no heed  
Sing thou thy song and do thy deed  
Hope thou thy hope and pray thy prayer.

*Miss Ruth A. Lynch*

INSTRUCTOR IN NURSING

CLASS ADVISER 1953

"Do all the good you can,  
To all the people you can,  
As long as ever you can."



Honorary Class Member  
1953



My mind to me a kingdom is  
Such present joys therein I find  
That it excels all other bliss  
That earth affords or grows by kind.

*John K. Lattimer, M.D.*

*Faculty*



Front Row: Miss F. Vanderbilt, Miss D. Wilde, Miss H. Deleuran, Miss H. Pettit, Miss M. Peto, Miss E. Lee, Miss A. Mutch, Miss Cleveland, Miss Alanach, Miss E. Morgan, Miss C. Hamon, Miss E. Rathbun. Back Row: Mrs. Orr, Miss R. Hoynak, Miss Farrell, Mrs. J. Mellor, Mrs. Delabarre, Miss Kennedy, Miss J. Brown, Miss M. Hogan, Mrs. Myers, Miss Cameron, Miss Hawthorne, Miss L. Kent, Miss D. Reilly, Miss V. Gill, Miss R. Lynch, Miss Guinter, Miss Manning, Miss Barrows, Miss Moore, Miss E. Smith.



*"Reflect in us Thy power to guide"*



## Yearbook Staff

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# *The Seniors*



SARAH PENNYPACKER ABBOTT

A good laugh is sunshine in a house.



NANCY LEE ALVORD

I awoke one morning and  
found myself engaged.



ELIZABETH ANN BARRY

Full of friendliness and  
greetings for all.



GRACE BENTLEY

She was a Phantom of delight  
When first she gleamed up on sight.



RUTH MARION BOND

Good sense and good nature  
must ever join.



MARILYN DeMONIE BRUDIE

Her twinkling eyes glow.  
Like the sparks of fire, befriend you.

MARJORIE COBLE McDANIELL

She is pretty to walk with,  
And witty to talk with,  
And pleasant too, to think on.



MARILYN RUTH CLARK

Keep the golden mean between saying  
too much and too little.

ROSE ANNE CRANE

Let the world slide.



KATHERINE JANE CUNNINGHAM

Sometimes serious, sometimes  
humorous; likable always.



PATRICIA CURTIS

Variety is the mother of enjoyment.

JOAN ESTHER DANIELL

Take it and try its worth.





BARBARA ANNE DeVECCHI

Every moment, lightly shaken, ran  
itself in golden sands.



NANCY LOUISE DISNEY

Blushing is the color of virtue.



AUDREY OLIVE DOW

Good taste is the flower of good sense.



MARY MARGARET DOYLE

And winking Mary-buds begin to ope'  
their golden eyes.



ELIZABETH LOUISE DREYER

She wears her clothes as if they were  
made just for her.



PATRICIA MAY DuBOIS

In love; if love be love,  
If love be ours.

CAROL MARIA EGGLETON

I shall light a candle of understanding  
in thine heart, which shall not be put  
out.



MARY ELIZABETH ELLENWOOD

Let us enjoy pleasures while we can.



RUTHANNE FARRELL

Always leave them laughing when you  
say goodbye.

BARBARA ANNE FIELD

Her voice was ever soft, gentle,  
and low.



JEANNE MARIE FISCHER

A merry heart maketh a  
cheerful countenance.

EDNA GERTRUDE FISHBURN

A superior woman is modest in her  
speech, but exceeds in her actions.





ELIZABETH MAY FITTING

The pursuit of the perfect then, is the  
pursuit of sweetness and light.



JOYCE FLOOD MARSICO

A good disposition is more valuable  
than gold.



PATRICA FRICK BROWN

The love light in her eye . . .



BARBARA LOIS FUECHSEL

Life is real! Life is earnest; And the  
grave is not it's goal.



GERTRUDE LOIS GEBHARDT

Her modest looks the cottage might  
adorn  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath  
the thorn.



CAROLYN COULTER GIBSON

Philosophy is the highest music.

THEA GIORLOFF POTTINGER

She will bring thee all together  
All delights of summer weather.



OLIVE LOUISE GLEDHILL

Serene and calm as an untroubled day.

BEVERLY MARTHA GOULD

Always somebody going away;  
I am going home.



JANET EVANGELINE GRAHAM

O gentle hands that soothed . . .  
And knew no service save of Christ's  
the Lord!  
Thy country now is all humanity.



BARBARA HANNAH GRIFFITH

As merry as the day is long.

BETTINE MARTHA HARLOW

A merry heart doeth good  
like a medicine.





NANCY OTTIS HARRIS

She looks quiet as a lamb,  
but look again!



JOAN HERNDON

Life is short, make it broad;  
Life is brief, make it bright.



MARGARET CAROL HILL

The rule of my life is to make business  
a pleasure, and pleasure my business.



LOIS JANE HOPPER

There's a good time coming girls,  
A good time coming.



MARGARET LITTLE INGRAHAM

Two voices are there; one is of the sea,  
One of the mountains;  
each a mighty voice.



DOROTHY VIRGINIA JOHNSON

A little work, a lot of bridge to keep  
us going, and so good day.

MARY KARKANES

And yet a spirit still, and bright  
With something of angelic light.



BARBARA KNIGHT

I shall have reasons for speech;  
none for silence.

FRANCES LOUISE KOZLOWSKI

Good humor is goodness and  
wisdom combined.



RENEE ADELAIDE LAMOUREE

We are the music-makers,  
And we are the dreamers of dreams.



GRACE ELEANOR LAUBACH

Simplicity of character is the natural  
result of profound thought.

DOROTHY EDNA LEACH

Wise to resolve and patient to perform.





PATRICIA McNUTT LYON  
A sweet, attractive kind of grace.



GENEVIEVE GERTRUDE MacVEANY

Genius is the capacity  
to avoid hard work.



PATRICIA ANN MACAULAY  
My life's like a walk upon the beach  
As near the ocean as I can get.



JEAN ANN MAHONEY

A woman's strength is most potent  
when robed in gentleness.



AUDREY MASON

She will bring, in spite of frost  
Beauties that the earth has lost.



ARLA KATHERINE MELLEN

A friend is a person with whom I may  
be sincere,  
Before whom I may think aloud.

GLADYS MARGARET MELLUSH  
Humor is the harmony of the heart.



JOYCE ELISE MIDDLEBROOK  
Build thee more stately mansions,  
O my soul.

CAROLYN JANE MIEDING  
Make the most of life you may  
Life is short and wears away.



JOYCE ELIZABETH MILLER

Talent is developed in retirement,  
Character is formed in the rush of the  
world.



JOYCE EVELYNNE MILLER

Which when her lovely laughter shows  
Eyes look like starlight filled with  
snows.

JANET PATRICIA MILLS

Sincerity, truth, and faithfulness are  
the very essence of friendship.





GLORIA MOSCHEN

Don't let your simplicity be imposed on.



FLORENCE LOIS MUELLER

It's nice to be natural when you're  
naturally nice.



BARBARA ANNE MYER

The glass of fashion and the mould  
of form.



MILDRED RUTH NETZKE

The secret of success is constancy  
to purpose.



PATRICIA ANN NUTTER

The heart to conceive, the understand-  
ing to direct, or the hand to execute.



RUTH MARIE OLSON

Did you ever see a red-headed saint?

DORIS ALICE PATENAUDA

Vivacity is the gift of woman.



LORELEI VIRGINIA PAUL

Come, and trip it, as ye go  
On the light fantastic toe.

ELIZE BURGERS POESTKOKE

I am part of all that I have met.



TANIA DALMATA POLK

Where did you get your eyes so blue?  
Out of the sky as you came through?



MARJORIE NUTTING PORTER

Nothing great was ever achieved  
without enthusiasm.

DOROTHY LOUISE REDFERN

Genteel in personage, conduct  
and equipage.





EMILY PATRICIA RIDER

Every charitable act is a stepping  
stone to heaven.



RUTH HALL ROGERS

The best way to keep good deeds in  
memory is to refresh them with new.



CAROL ELIZABETH ROURKE

Oh sleep, it is a gentle thing,  
Beloved from pole to pole.



PHYLISS KAY RUDISILL

Makes two grins grow where there was  
only a grouch before.



RUTH MARGARET RUNGE

Quiet until you know her.



SYLVIA FRANCES RYDER

Who knows nothing base,  
fears nothing known.

ELLEN SUZANNE SCHROEDER

Where there's a will, there's a way.



PATRICIA ANN SELZER

Noble in every thought and deed.

ANITA LEE SEMONES

How about a little fun?  
Come! let us have some mirth.



SHIRLEY MAY SIMON

Don't try to rearrange me . . .  
You'll never change me.



JOYCE DOMINIE SLOANE

Every great person is an individual.

JUDITH JANE SLOCUM

Give every man thine ear, but few thy  
voice;  
Take each man's censure, but reserve  
thy judgement.





RUTH MARY STABER

Glad that I live, am I.



MARY EDITH STAFFORD

A woman's hopes are woven  
of sunbeams



HILMA JANET SWENSON

Shall I compare thee to a Summer's  
day?  
Thou art more lovely and more tem-  
perate.



CAROLYN LELAND TALBOT

Life is just one thing after another.



BARBARA SINCLARE TAYLOR

We are such stuff as dreams  
are made of.



MARY THOMSON NEVILLE

A kind and gentle heart be had  
To comfort friend and foe.

ISABEL ANN TOTTEN

Diligence is the Mother of  
good fortune.



CATHERINE MARY TOWEY

Zealous, yet modest,  
Patient of toil; serene amidst alarms;  
Inflexible in faith; invincible in arms.

AUDREY LAVINIA VanDUYNE

I am constant as the northern star,  
Of whose true-fix'd and resting quality  
There is no fellow in the firmament.





HARRIET WALTERS SULLIVAN  
Gentle in speech, beneficent of mind.



JOYCE GERTRUDE WARD

Her ways are ways of pleasantness and  
all her paths are peace.



BEVERLY ANNE WEITER

There is sweet music here that softer  
falls  
Than petals from blown roses on the  
grass.



JANET LOUISE WILKERSON

Haste thee nymph and bring with thee  
Jest and youthful jollity.



ANNE ADAIR WILSHUSEN

The reason firm, the temperate will,  
Endurance, foresight, strength  
and skill.



ALTA MAY WOODWORTH

A pleasing countenance is no  
slight advantage.



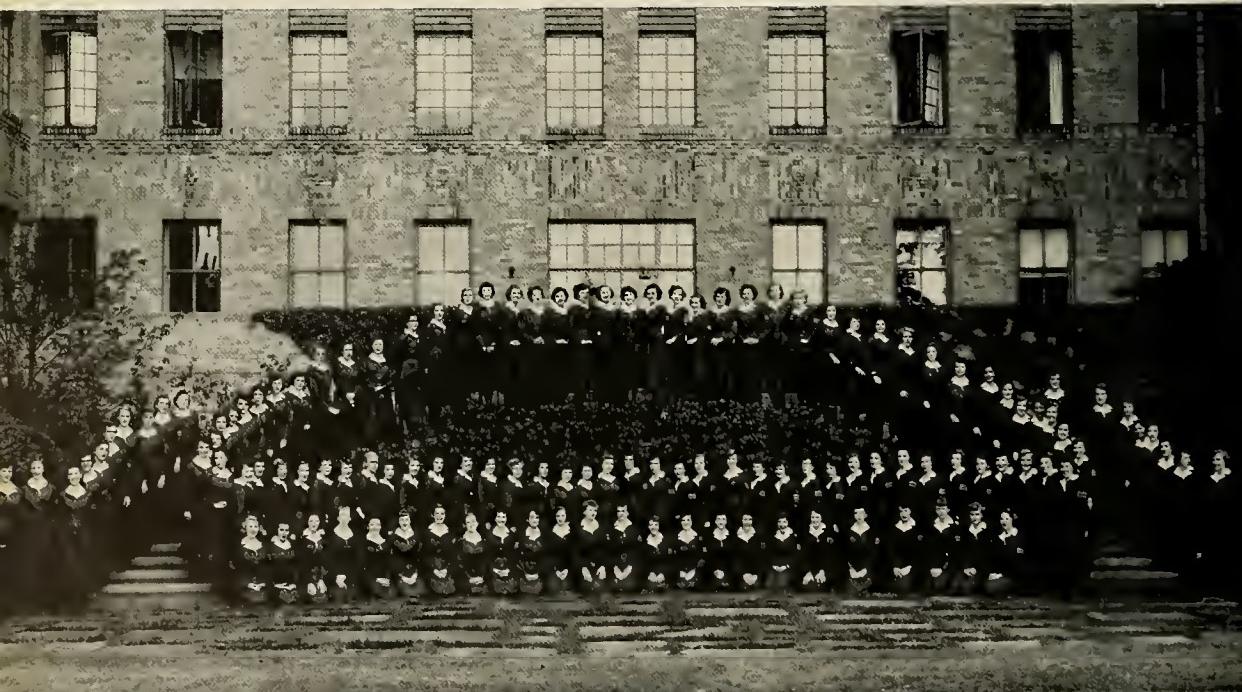
MARION ELISE YOUNG

Wit is the soul of conversation.



*The Class of 1954*

MISS ELIZABETH GILL  
Class Adviser



*The Class of 1955*

MISS JOSEPHINE BROWN  
Class Adviser



*"Across the shifting sands of time"*



Day off?



Case study due?

Roof dwellers.



Profession in the making.



21 plus?



Those beautiful grays!



Pepsodent smiles.



Think you're going to class hmm?



Autumn days.



Posing again?



Just relaxin'.



No milk Sally?

Gullible travellers.

We can dream can't we?

After capping.



First fitting.



Dreaming of ours.



White cap brigade



No trespassing.



Merry Christmas.



Mail, mail, male.



The lucky eleven.

Smiles, sunlight, and the Hudson breeze.





Tender, loving care.



Handle with care.



Is she taking a chance?



Masked women.



"As Neighbors serve without regard."



Bubbles, troubles, diapers.



Who ever worked an autoclave?



"On the sidewalks of New York."



Guess what HAPPENED today!



## Polygon Club

Mildred Netzke has planned our bridge parties, sports events, and the fun we had in Maxwell Hall.

No. 4              Student Government Publication  
Columbia University Department of Nu

### VITAL SIGNS

S IN THE HALL              ACT AND PLAY

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Netzke will an  
day this week  
a score board.

The Drama Club  
one-act plays.

### Vital Signs

News, activities, exciting reports on exciting  
things brought to us each month by its editor  
Lieske Poestkoek.



### Glee Club

Dance Concerts, Practices, Friendships and Fun.



Sunday School in Babies Hospital.



### Bible Study

This inspiring part of Maxwell Hall life  
has been guided in Senior Year by  
Janet Swenson.



How many?



Half way through.



Franklin and us.



No starched collars here.



Pals



Have fun!



Launching of the S.S. '55.



We are climbing.



Who won?

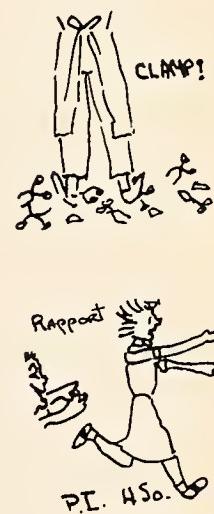
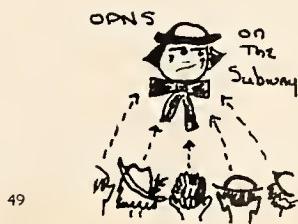
# Class History

The big decision was made . . . to enter nursing . . . we decided to look at Presbyterian . . . and then it came . . . September, 1950 and officially we entered as the Class of 1953 . . . greetings from big sisters and faculty members . . . hasty goodbye's to parents and bewildered hello's to classmates . . . a maze of orientations, teas, and tours . . . the first time in black shoes and stockings . . . that first interview . . . gray uniforms that wouldn't fit . . . being lost more than once in the buildings, stairways, and tunnels of the Medical Center . . . basic courses . . . all sorts of discoveries in the anatomy lab . . . patient Mrs. Chase taking the brunt of our inexperience in the arts of nursing . . . our first day on the wards . . . bewilderment . . . but never was a bed more perfect . . . this was the real thing . . . adventures with sterilizers . . . struggles with occupied beds . . . the first bed bath . . . we managed these and more . . . exams . . . the first fitting of our "stripes" . . . a well earned (so we thought) Christmas vacation.

This was it . . . the excitement of capping . . . starched caps, bright red rosebuds, the kindling of the flame, congratulations from the faculty and staff, an added sense of responsibility . . . with these we were welcomed . . . eager to assume our new roles . . . freshman classes . . . medicines . . . the hypo needle seemed more like a yardstick with a spear attached . . . losing only a minimum of friends in the practice sessions . . . dressings . . . boiled, contaminated, and boiled once more . . . spring . . . and where, oh where our big sister's graduation . . . for us, the first round of relief and night duty . . . another challenge . . . more trembling knees and shaking hands . . . a deeper understanding of "knowledge", "organization", "teamwork" . . . Juniors . . . widening our experience and learning on special services . . . the O.R. . . . with a semi-stuporous 7 A.M. expression . . . obstetrics . . . the oh's and ah's of the nursery . . . pediatrics . . . making the necessary changes . . . psychiatry . . . the first entire class to "carry the keys" . . . clinic . . . "Could you tell me how to get to —" . . . Our senior year . . . proudly taking senior places at prayers . . . tables by the windows in the dining room . . . enthusiastic little sisters . . . introducing them to life at Maxwell Hall . . . short course seniors finishing in January . . . more special services—urology, gyn, orthopedics, neuro, and others . . . a lucky few to Willard Parker, Mary Harkness, Cooperstown, and V.N.S. Career studies . . . comprehensives . . . oral nursing care presentations . . . but on the lighter side . . . Senior Dinner and "Crystal Gazing" . . . then entering the most thrilling of all . . . graduation week . . . an impressive baccalaureate service in the Pauline Hartford Memorial Chapel . . . the Pierre . . . truly a night never to be forgotten . . . and on the chapel steps Our Graduation with all its splendor and excitement . . . parents, friends, and all of the "P. H. family" sharing our happiness . . . treasured pins and diplomas . . . Alumnae Day . . . for the "hundred percenters of '53" . . . fun and sunshine as the seniors picnicked at the Davison estate.

Now . . . about to write the final chapter of our history . . . as we hear . . . "Today is the Finishing Day—" . . . to go forth . . . confidently . . . with satisfying, reassuring experiences . . . always to be a part of us.

These . . . our reflections.



# Appreciation

Mrs. Katherine Herndon

Mrs. Emily C. Johnson

Mr and Mrs. Harold Swenson

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest VonBrand

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W Abbott

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Fishburn

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey M. Olson

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan S. Taylor

Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood M. Young

Mr. and Mrs. Milton B. Woodworth

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ralph Middlebrook

Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Rogers

Mr. and Mrs. Edmond J. Patenaude

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Kozlowski

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Daniell

Mrs. Merle E. Thomson

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Gebhardt

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce B. Harris

Mr. Thomas J. Towey

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Karkanes

Mrs. Mary Mahoney

Mrs. Ann M. Dreyer

Mr. and Mrs. Howard I. Slocum

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Ryder

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Gledhill

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Simon

Mr. James F. Ingraham

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Hill

Dr. and Mrs. Bernard L. Mills

Miss Grace Colliton

Mr. and Mrs. Robert V. Rider

Mr. and Mrs. S. Kenneth Paul

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ellenwood

Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Fuechsel

Mr. and Mrs. Roger M. Bond

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Van Duyne

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald H. Runge

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Netzke

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Rudisill

Mr. and Mrs. B. William Laubach

Dr. and Mrs. Braden M. Lyon

Mr. and Mrs. C. Armel Nutter

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller

Mr. and Mrs. Maxine Miller

Mrs. Pearl Flood

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Curtis

Mr. and Mrs. Philip L. Dow

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mueller

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Meyer

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Leach

Mr. and Mrs. John Bentley

Dr. and Mrs. Roy Walters

Mrs. Alice D. Few Sloane

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur MacVeany

Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Disney

Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Eggleton

Mrs. Ruth A. Farrell

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Staudinger

Mr. and Mrs. J. Reischneider

Mrs. Maria De Lisser

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver E. Nutt

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Clark

Mr. and Mrs. Carl L. Frick

Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Crane

Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Field

Dr. and Mrs. Walter F. Weite

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Coble

Mr. Harry W. Miller

Lt. Col. and Mrs. Dayton R. Griffith

Mr. Carl Mieding

Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus B. Hopper

Mrs. Jean Graham

Mrs. Elize Burgers

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Doyle

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Mellen

Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Barry

Dr. and Mrs. Francis A. Macaulay

Rev. G. Lewis Porter

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Schroeder

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Giorloff

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton A. Fischer



"The forward pathway leads"

# 1953 Last Will

We, the Graduating Class of 1953, with curiosity and anticipation for the future, do with nostalgia recall and leave incidents of our training which remain vivid in our minds.

Miss Lee has given us the traditions and pioneer spirit of the nursing profession; in exchange we offer the reassurance that we will hold the lamp high.

Miss Elliott has given us insight into the soul of nursing and the heart of living; in return we can only leave our deep appreciation.

Dr. Lattimer gave us the humorous and medical aspects of Napolean's adventures and we leave him our thanks for being our honorary class member and ninety-nine rosettes.

For understanding and minimizing our problems, generous support of the class, and standing invitations for casual visits, Miss Lynch, our class adviser, will always be remembered.

The infirmary nurses leave us with memories of tender loving care so generously given to poor tired student nurses.

Our thanks to the Faculty for all their time, knowledge, and experience they shared so freely with us.

**Dot Johnson** leaves wondering if that last hand of bridge was played right—**Gen MacVeany** leaves for Florida with a bottle of calamine to combat her affinity for poison ivy—Her talent for doing caps and cutting hair are left as a challenge to anyone from **Ruth Runge**—**Doris Patenaude** leave us in an exhilarated state of breathlessness and **Tania Polk** bequeaths a collection of electrical appliances and a box of malt for the instatiable gourmets—**Fran Kozlowski** leaves for Binghamton as soon as possible—**Dot Redfern** holds uniqueness in having had a double exposure room for two years—**Shirley Simon** departs with an entourage of hatboxes, suitcases, trunks, and even furniture—**Ting Porter** doesn't dare leave her alarm clock or men's striped pajamas to anyone—A well aired rug and a trunkful of philosophical deductions re homosapians are contributed by **Arla Mellen**—**Janet Wilkerson** leaves a plea for all shelves and beds to be lowered six inches—Self diagnosis and original treatments are left by **Carol Rourke** to anyone whose friends make light of their sickness—**Joyce Flood**'s stimulating personality and mind have been a treat to us all—**Bev Gould** leaves in a rush, betting anyone she can beat them to the bus station by 10 minutes—**Marge Coble** donates a a Red Cross booth for community and personal advances, i.e., matrimony—Even a sudden gale off the Hudson couldn't disturb **Pat Rider**'s flawless appearance—A star for running our bazaar so well is left to **Anne Wilshusen**—**Mal Clark** recommends that all students be supplied with instant coffee for three years—**Sally Abbott** leaves the adjective "divine" thoroughly exhausted after three years of use—A bevy of monkeys and a shriek for "Muffin and Boopsie" happily depart with **Pat Curtis**—In answer to the hair off the collar problem **Grace Bentley** and **Bobbie Meyer** suggest their sleek hair-do—**E. Anne Barry** is convinced that a daily constitutional is the only way to withstand the rigors of training—To alleviate the confusion at the desk **Lieske Poestkoke** offers her magic slate—**Anita Semones** leaves her optimistic outlook on life to all, but takes her many relatives with her in the Bluejay—**Barb Fuechsel** and **Carol Hill** leave us all wondering if it isn't true that "Gentlemen Prefer Blonds"—A brochure of places to see, things to do, and how not to get lost is left by **Joyce Sloane** for newcomers to N. Y. C.—**Rose Crane** leaves her car to expire in peace outside Maxwell Hall—The Helen Young Library gains **Joyce Elizabeth Miller**'s unequalled collection of Frank Slaughter's latest—**Mary Ellenwood** won't leave the O.R. to anyone but **Ruthanne Farrell** leaves a linen hamper up there to anyone who has a crisis—**Barbara Griffith** leaves directions on how to crochet a hat in one easy hour that will suit any occasion—With **Thea Giorloff**'s departure goes the midnight whistle directed at Bard Hall—**Nancy Alvord** leaves the N. Y. Central a paying seat now that she won't be commuting—We recall an endless supply of goodies and mail from Pine City to **Ruth Rogers**—**Alta Woodworth** suggests a radical change of hair-do to brighten the horizon—**Kaki Talbot** leaves us exhausted after a day on the courts, course, slopes, and Sound—We're glad there's something left of **Pat Macaulay** after three years of continuous showers—**Cal Meiding** recommends sitting tailor fashion to contemplate problems of the world—**Bev Weiter** leaves her paint brushes to budding Picasso's, and an enthusiastic approach for living and a pair of well worn red ski pajamas are left by **Bunny Stafford**—**Peggy Ingraham** leaves a charming picture of Maine—An autographed copy of Winnie the Pooh as a remedy for senior blues is donated by **Barbara Taylor**—**Judy Slocum**'s room leaves us wondering how she got it all in there—The melodious voice in the shower we've heard so often goes wherever

# and Testament

**Lee Paul** goes—**Lois Hopper** takes her walk and imitations with her, mainly because no one can equal her—**Marion Young** can't part with her navy pin and engagement picture but leaves undaunting hope in the hearts of the romantics—All of us would like to know **Janet Mills** secret for looking neat even after a day on 4 South—**Sue Schroeder** leaves assured she is winner of the knit while you sit club—A feeling of envy arises when we remember **Joyce Ward's** frequent Jersey Shore visits—**Pat Nutter** takes her pictorial review of the life of a student nurse with her—The distinction of being the first to combine marriage and comprehensives goes to **Pat Frick**—**Nancy Disney** leaves with her fresh look and unperturbable disposition still intact—**Audrey VanDyne** donates a chair for the use of 2 A. M. phone conversationalists—**Betty Fitting** leaves a wornout sewing machine but takes a lovely trousseau with her—**Tot Fishburn** donates a time clock to next year's late pass proctor—With **Joyce Middlebrook** our class has gained a good friend—**Pat DuBois** leaves prepared to practice her nursing in Germany—To anyone who feels so inclined at 2 A. M. **Millie Netzke** and **Pat Lyon** suggest "Calling in the Sheep" their pantomime, as a sure way of preventing insomnia—To beat the 11 o'clock curfew at Willard Parker, **Janet Swenson** has proof that a folding chair and flashlight will fit in any closet—**Jeanne Fischer** remains unique, the only student nurse in history to return from vacation with mono—A key, a strongbox and a few grey hairs are left by our successful head of the Sample Shoppe, **Jean Mahoney**—**Dorothy Leach** leaves knowing many a cigarette has lingered in her hand fashioned ash trays—The student nurse's pallor is conspicuous by its absence in **Jane Cunningham**'s rosy cheeks—**Olive Glenhill** leaves one rubber boot to find it's mate somewhere in the coils of B. Altman's escalator—One dozen rag curlers and a cracked dresser top are left by **Joyce Evelynne Miller** as the only solution to your special problem—**Mary Thomas** leaves her clothes line behind—it has served her well—**Lois Gebhardt** and **Mary Karkanes** suggest a cup of tea and the flicks as good methods of relaxation—A happy look, wave on forehead, and red shoes remind us of **Marilyn Brudie**—**Joan Daniell** leaves weighing the merits of moving to Ebbets Field—**Joan Herndon** leaves her script for the ingenue but we doubt if anyone can equal it—**Catherine Towey** leaves glad she learned the gown technique—**Barb DeVecchi** rushes out as usual but her most prized possession, the yellow nightshirt goes with her—A contour chair is donated by **Harriet Walters** for inhabitants of the sitting room—Six pounds of melted chocolate found in a closet points a suspicious finger at **Barbara Knight**—**Marion Bond** recommends dark phone booths to enhance their romance—**Barbara Field** and **Gloria Moschen** leave their soft voices to the joy of future night nurses—**Ruth Olson's** big desk goes to anyone with the strength to move it from room to room—Two vital parts of her, a spontaneous laugh and gold trimmed glasses exit with **Ruth Staber**—**Grace Laubach** takes poignant memories of the diet kitchen with her but leaves two easy lessons on how not to drop cooked cereal in the diet kitchen—Two well worn hair nets are left by **Phyllis Rudisill** and **Pat Selzer** who have kept their crowning glory—**Flo Mueller's** natural charm refreshes us, the worldly weary—A handy, ever packed suitcase and the scent of Blue Grass are significant of **Nancy Harris's** on the minute excursions—**Sylvia Ryder** leaves wondering if anyone will discover a cool elastic stocking—**Audrey Dow** leaves with a mind of her own and the capacity for reasoning—The 9W sterilizer recalls **Carolyn Gibson** and the day it was filled with benzine—**Bettine Harlow** leave her brace but takes her eight wispy shorties with her—We leave **Renee Lamouree** a new needle for her well worn record player—**Janet Graham** leaves us puzzled re her double life, could there be two?—**Gladys Melluish** takes Emily Dickenson and Judy Garland with her but leaves her bicycle for jaunts across the bridge—**Betty Lou Dreyer** leaves her Public Library card to anyone who wants to take the fines and responsibility of supplying reading material for their friends—Many of us recall a pleasant night in front of **Audry Mason's** television set—**Mary Doyle** leaves us with the honor of never having been lost in the subway.

To our successors we leave the sunset on the Hudson, the corner delicatessen, the last hill in the tunnel on the way back to Maxwell, the emotions of the operating room, the introduction to the wonders of New York City, the ups and downs of training and the firm belief that it is well worth the effort.

CAROL EGGLETON  
ISABEL TOTTER

# *Graduation Week*



The Banquet.



Mr. Parkes is initiated into the  
Blue and White tie club.



A night to remember.



Before dinner.



Three eggs Benedict?

*Graduates*

The Presbyterian Hospital  
City of New York  
School of Nursing  
Columbia University  
Baptist Hospital

Ruth Alice French, M.A.

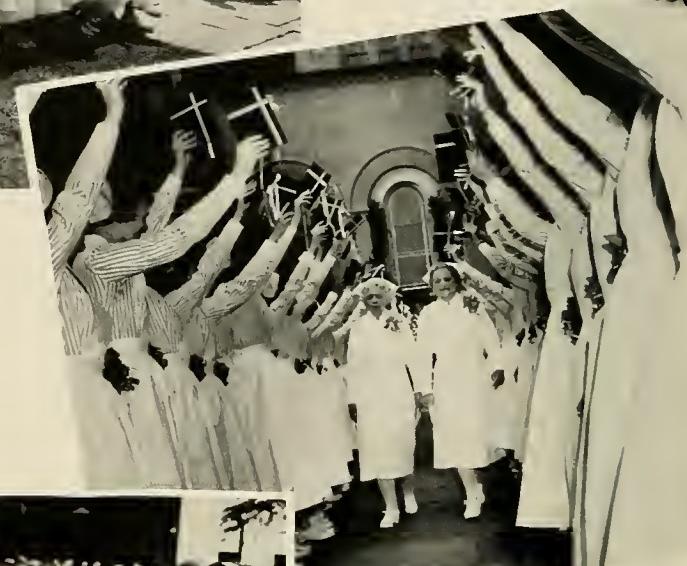
Graduate Nurse  
Ruth Alice French, M.A.



"Our last Commencement Day."



Garden Graduation



Triumphal Arch



We-Alumnae



Happy Graduates

MARGARET ELIOT, R.N.<sup>1</sup>

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